

Personal Points

If you have friends visiting you, or if you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Dr. C. Tabb Pearce has arrived home from New York.

Robert Picklin is up from Big Bone Springs on a visit.

Louis M. Park of Winchester, O., is in Maysville this week.

Jacob Cahill, Jr., is visiting on Walnut Hills, Cincinnati.

Miss Bertie Rudy spent the Fourth with Miss Belle Moore at Ripley.

Miss Mattie Stubblefield of Reetorville is in the city visiting relatives.

Misses Anna and Susie Clark have returned from a visit to Cincinnati.

Miss Mills of Flemingsburg is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Mills.

Fred Power of Brown county, O., is at home from school for the summer.

Miss Mary Field of Oakwoods spent the Fourth with Miss Emma Wheeler.

Celsus Perrie of Little Rock, Ark., is here on a visit to his numerous relatives.

Miss Lizzie Helmer has returned home from a visit to Miss Amy Blitt at Newport.

Miss Mary L. Gibson is spending a few days with Miss Louise Winter at Springfield.

William Davis went to Fleming yesterday on a visit to his brother Rees, near Mt. Gilard.

Mrs. John Eberle of Cincinnati is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Hauck, of the Sixth Ward.

Miss Lucy Nicholson and Miss Margie Sulser are at home from a visit to Mrs. Henry Held at Newport.

Mrs. Joseph C. Frank and children of Lancaster are here on a visit to W. S. Frank and other relatives.

Mrs. William Turnipseed of Ashland has returned home after a visit to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Layton.

Mrs. Amelia Bendel and children are spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Schreiber of Walnut Hills, Cincinnati.

Hon. W. H. Wadsworth has returned from Frankfort, where he argued the railroad tax cases before Judge Montfort.

Miss Minnie and Master Elwood Roser returned last evening from a pleasant visit to their sister, Mrs. G. W. Martin of Lexington.

Mrs. H. Martin and daughters, Mrs. Beatie Yockey of Newport and Annie C. Martin of this city, have gone to New Britain, Conn. to spend the summer with Mrs. Rosa Acker.

The following Maysvillians were at Glen Springs this week: Mrs. William H. Cox and children, George L. Cox, wife and children, A. R. Burgess and wife, Miss May Burgess, Frank A. Mann and wife, J. W. Overly and wife, Miss Lillie May Thomas, Miss Jennie Wood, Miss Ellen Shackelford, Miss Jennie Frazee, Miss Lottie Perrine, Miss Hall, E. A. Powell, H. B. Owens, W. G. Jenkins, J. H. Hall, F. Stanley Watson, T. J. Hall, Jr., S. L. Wood, Dr. P. G. Smoot and Horace Cochran.

Mrs. W. C. P. Breckinridge is quite sick in Washington.

W. N. Rudy orated at a K. P. banquet in Bellevue a few nights ago.

Mrs. Louisa Walzer, aged 52, was found dead in bed at Newport.

Gus Marsh and Miss Jennie Parkhurst of Bellevue were married last night.

Mrs. Langtry's winnings at race-tracks have been put as high as \$100,000 this season.

An ordinary day coach weighs about 50,000 pounds; Pullman sleepers weigh about 75,000.

A bill is pending in the Legislature to exempt from execution \$100 of the earnings of all persons with a family who work for wages.

The National Federation of America has forwarded, through its Treasurer, \$5,000 more to the National party in Ireland.

Marshall Hall, son of Professor C. J. Hall, is now Chief Bill Clerk of the N. N. and M. V. Railway Company, with headquarters at Memphis, Tenn.

Manufacturers of obituary monuments in the United States have the right to remove their handiwork from graves in the event of its not being paid for within six months.

REMEMBER, THE LEDGER prints "Help Wanted," "Lost," "Found," and similar notices not of a business character, free of charge. The only thing we require is that the copy be sent in before 9 o'clock on day of publication.

The boss thief of the season hails from Cincinnati. His name is Samuel Wellman, and he is wanted for stealing a ton of grindstones and heavy wheels from his employer, O. L. Huffman. Wellman took his stolen goods to Wheeling and expected to get hard cash for them.

ABOUT two years ago John W. Haynes, who was handling a trick as train dispatcher at Hinton, W. Va., on the Greenbrier District of the Chesapeake and Ohio, was promoted to the Chief Train Dispatcher of the Cincinnati Division. His services evidently have been very satisfactory to the management, as he has just been promoted to the position of Train Master at Cincinnati.

PUBLIC LEADGER



FIRST YEAR.

MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, JULY 7, 1892.

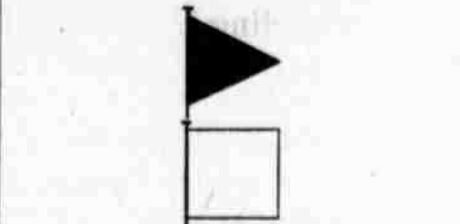
ONE CENT.

KENTUCKY WEATHER REPORT.

What We May Expect Between This Time and To-morrow Evening.

THE LEDGER'S WEATHER SIGNALS.

White streamer—FAIR; Blue—RAIN or SNOW; With Black ABOVE—TWO or THREE DAYS; If Black's HEAD—COLDER (will be); Unless Black's shown—no change we'll see.



The above forecasts are made for a period of thirty-six hours, ending at 8 o'clock to-morrow evening.



A man may have wisdom and worth And humor and wit at his call, But what do these matter on earth If he has not the wherewithal? Who is first with the wherewithal? He can only keep up the ball, But friendship soon changes and ends If he has not the wherewithal.

The purse is the dial whose face Shows best where the sunlight doth fall—He always is first in the race Who is first with the wherewithal!—Some say that the high can be mean, Some hint that the great can be small, But trifles like these are not seen If blessed with the wherewithal.

CANNON from Columbus's flagship will be exhibited at the World's Fair.

The Deposit Bank of Carlisle has individual deposits to the amount \$235,342.

EARLY WORICK has recovered sufficiently to resume his duties at the Post-office.

HAVING nominated him, Arizona and Alaska will now proceed to elect Mr. Cleveland.

THE tortoise is the longest lived of all animals. It frequently reaches the age of 250 years.

IRONTON is fast becoming a rival of Aberdeen as a "Gretna Green" for eloping Kentucky lovers.

WELLSVILLE, Mo., has twice as many dogs as inhabitants. It has 1,740 residents and 3,580 dogs.

CHARLES MCARTHEY has resigned his position in the Postoffice, and will this week go to Cincinnati.

BOX RENTS are now due at the Post-office, and patrons are respectfully requested to pay promptly.

ELDER C. S. LUCAS has been unanimously called to the pastorate of the Christian Church for another year.

ONE of the strange sights seen on Market street yesterday was a man with one entire side of his face perfectly black.

THE jewelry firm of Hopper & Co. will commence business about August 1st, in the store on Second street lately occupied by Ballenger.

THE Methodists of this country publish 147 papers, the Roman Catholics 127, Baptists 126, Presbyterians 53, Protestant Episcopalians 47.

THE Ashland and Catlettsburg Street Railway Company proposes to connect the two thriving cities just as soon as the road can be built.

THERE was not, so far as we have been able to learn, a serious accident anywhere in this county on account of Fourth of July powder-burning.

THE committee very promptly and very properly rejected the pews sent here for the new M. E. Church, South. They were not up to the sample, either in color or finish.

CHARLES L. DAVIS, who made \$250,000 with "Alvin Joslin," and then abandoned that gold mine to build and manage a Pittsburgh theater, will return to the old love next season.

CRADDOCK has returned from the Minneapolis and Chicago Conventions, full of personal experiences and free lunches. He left Paris with \$2 47 in his inside pocket and came back with \$2 62.

It is seldom that so few people from outside are in Washington, and the hotels are living mostly on memory and hope, memory of the good crowds of last winter and hope of a big harvest at the G. A. R. Encampment.

MRS. KATE LIVINGOOD died near Morning View, aged 102 years. She left four living children and two dead, twenty-seven living and eight dead grandchildren, sixty-one living and eleven dead great-grandchildren and five great-great-grandchildren.

AT Bank Lick Frank Barnum quarreled with the Postmaster, James Dickson, over some mails. Barnum struck Dickson with his cane, when the latter drew a revolver and shot Barnum twice, one shot entering the eye and the other the abdomen. Barnum will die.

SOME of the local correspondents of the enterprising (?) big dailies have been wiring reports of "Squire Beasley's precarious health, at 50 cents a wire. The venerable marshall isn't half as sick as these fellows ought to be. At all events he was well enough to marry three couples on Sunday and five on the Fourth of July, besides which, he expects to wed everybody who rings his marriage bell between now and next January.

HON. W. T. ELLIS has announced that he is a candidate for Congress from the Second District.

IN a free-for-all fight in a Catlettsburg saloon Dan Wells was fatally cut by Charles Frederick.

HON. W. O. BRADLEY is on the bills for member of the Republican National Executive Committee.

J. W. SHUMATE has been appointed Postmaster at Triplett, Rowan county, vice F. B. Hand removed.

AT Covington a pistol was accidentally discharged, the bullet striking Hermann Lackman in the head, fatally wounding him.

SAMUEL T. BUTLER, a tax collector from Philadelphia, was arrested in Chicago on a telegram. He is charged with having embezzled \$6,000 from the city.

ALBERT MOLLENKOFF went to sleep with a match in his pocket, rolled over and set fire to his bed and was badly burned. He was tanked up on Cincinnati beer.

THE members of St. Patrick's Benevolent Society turned out yesterday afternoon, headed by Hauck's Reed and Brass Band, at the funeral of their late fellow-member Michael Murphy.

FRED SHAVER, JR., was married to Miss Lizzie Kirkpatrick Monday afternoon, July 4th, at the home of the bride's father, Newton Kirkpatrick, near Beechwoods, O., by Rev. Joseph West.

WHILE some men were hauling logs for Samuel Kelley near his farm about four miles back of Vanceburg, they came face to face with a large bear, but the bear and men succeeded in making their escape.

THE Legislature has passed the bill to authorize County Courts of Claims or Fiscal Courts to issue or sell bonds for the purpose of erecting and maintaining county buildings. That's a very sensible measure.

EDWARD ROWLAND, for seven years Auditor of Receipts of the Louisville and Nashville, has resigned. The resignation takes effect August 1st. W. J. Dickinson, the Assistant Auditor, will take his place.

IN another portion of this impression THE LEDGER prints a character and an interesting letter from Adina A. Wadsworth of this city, who is now in Creede, Colorado. He writes most entertainingly of that wonderful country.

EX-MAYOR R. P. HIGGINS of Somerset, who assaulted Miss Woods last January, and who has been in jail since the last term of the Circuit Court, has just been released from prison by his friends depositing \$1,000 in lieu of bond.

THERE is a law on the Kansas statute book which provides for the delivery of all letters for girls under eighteen and boys under twenty-one years of age to their parents and guardians, but it would take the militia to enforce it.

IF train No. 2 of the C. and O. would only change its time-card so as to arrive about an hour later on the average than it is now scheduled, our citizens would not be disappointed so often. Yesterday it came poking along about 11:10—an hour a half late.

COLONEL NED CONWAY, one of the best known men in the Western end of the state, was adjudged a lunatic and taken to the asylum at Hopkinsville. He has been in bad health for some time and the condition of his mind is directly attributable to that.

ONE of THE LEDGER'S carriers reports that a certain citizen threw the Fourth-of-July copy of the paper into the gutter with an oath, because it was printed on red, white and blue paper. Well, this fellow is one of your typical "Southern rebels"—the fellows who were born after the war, and who never smelt anything more dangerous than baking powder.

THE following officers of DeKalb Lodge No. 12, I. O. O. F., have been installed for the ensuing six months:

N. G.—John T. Martin, Secretary—John T. Parker, Treasurer—John W. Thompson, Warden—Robert A. Cochran, R. S. N. G.—Byron Rudy, L. S. N. G.—W. R. Smith, R. S. V. G.—George H. Frank, L. S. V. G.—W. R. Warder, Varden—Allen A. Edmonds, Conductor—Thomas M. Luman, R. S. S.—Will T. Cole, L. S. S.—James Toile, L. G.—Fred Bertram.

ARCHBISHOP FARRAR is credited by THE London News with a wish that memorials might be erected in Westminster Abbey of such reformers as William Lloyd Garrison, such rulers as Grant, Lincoln and Washington, and such authors as Hawthorne and Lowell; but the old difference of space, as had been announced, prevents. At the present moment there is positively room for only two more statues, Tennyson and Gladstone.

YESTERDAY a well-known city beggar entered the American Express Company's office at Cincinnati. As he approached the cashier's desk the latter sized him up with the remark, "I've nothing for you." "But," says the poor beggar, "I've something for you," and in a jiffy he launched out \$135, mostly in pennies, which he wished to express to his wife who lives in good style in Chicago. You can't always tell whether you are giving your loose pennies to a miser or a millionaire.

ON the evening of Friday, July 23d, there will be a novel and interesting entertainment at Washington Opera-house. It will be under the auspices of the Denver Club of Maysville Commandery No. 10, K. T. Admiration will be by ticket, but there will be no charge made for them. As there will undoubtedly be a demand for good seats, these can be reserved at Nelson's for the nominal price of 10 cents each, and we advise all who are favored with tickets to have their seats reserved.

ROMANTIC INCIDENT.

A Covington Lady Finds an Old School-mate in the Penitentiary.

A Covington lady paid a visit to the Ohio Penitentiary at Columbus on the Fourth of July, and while being shown through that institution, imagine her surprise and consternation at coming face to face with a former school companion who mysteriously disappeared from his home in Covington many years ago and has been fifteen years behind the bars in the penitentiary and has four years yet to serve for burglary. He is there under an assumed name. His disappearance from his home created a great sensation at the time and not the slightest trace was ever heard of him after, and the lady who saw and at once recognized him will not even now divulge the secret to the parents, who are well-known and esteemed citizens of Covington.

PARIS is considering the matter of brick streets.

THEY call it inflammatory rheumatism in Ashland.

MISS IDA JONES, aged 17, died of consumption at Barteville.

DR. G. W. ADAIR's family have moved back to Paris from Cincinnati.

THE regular monthly meeting of the City Council will be held to-night.

THE C. and O. ticket office at Louisville is said to be the handsomest in the city.

THE Postmaster at New Richmond, O., now gets \$1,000 a year—a reduction of \$100.

THE catalogues of the Ripley Fair will be ready for distribution in about two weeks.

THE Farmers' Bank, Carlisle, has individual deposits to the amount of \$59,334 36.

MISS BOGUS HINDS died at Irvine and several others were very ill from eating watermelon.

CHARLEY MOORE has decided to resurrect THE Bluegrass Blade and it will be published at Falmouth.

C. W. MCINTYRE, a former citizen of Carlisle, has purchased a handsome residence in Avondale for \$14,000.

THE salary of Brother Newcomb, Postmaster at Ripley, has been increased to \$1,500 a year. Shake, Jeems.

CATLETTSBURG became very enthusiastic on the Fourth. She shows up a record of two men killed and any number of minor fights.

THE Carlisle and Nicholas County Bible Society will hold its annual meeting next Sunday at 8 p. m. in the Presbyterian Church.

EX-COUNCILMAN Otho D. Burgoyne of the Fifth Ward contributes a number of magazines to THE LEDGER'S County Infirmary Library.

AT Brasfield near Richmond Robert Lakes mashed George Woolery's violin with his foot. Woolery shot Lakes in the abdomen.

JAMES MYERS, an old and respected citizen of Brown county, died near Ripley Saturday night. He was born in Highland county in 1817.

THE Washington Opera-house has been leased to Edmiston & Kinneman of Circleville, O., for one year from August 1st, with the privilege of five years, at \$600 a year.

AT the meeting last night the following officers were installed in Ringgold Lodge No. 27, I. O. O. F., for the ensuing six months:

N. G.—J. J. Broese, Secretary—Josiah Wilson, Treasurer—J. F. Barbour, R. S. N. G.—W. E. Sudcup, L. S. N. G.—Harry Haulman, Warden—Albert N. Huff, Conductor—Jacob Miller, R. S. S.—S. H. Powell, L. S. S.—W. B. Pecor, O. G.—John C. Rains, L. G.—H. C. Bendel, R. S. V. G.—J. L. Daulton, L. S. V. G.—James Childs, S. P. G.—Charles H. Smith.

THE elements seem determined to favor steamboating this season. Another rise is at Pittsburgh, and of sufficient volume to insure excellent boating for the next two weeks.

LAST Tuesday, July 5th, was the thirty-third anniversary of the marriage of H. H. Collins and wife. They were married by the Rev. John A. McClung and it was the last marriage ceremony performed by that gentleman before his death.

THE somewhat celebrated case of "Burglar" Anderson has come to an ending in Cincinnati. It dwindled down to the charge of receiving \$5 35 worth of stolen silverware, for which he has been sentenced to a fine of \$200 and thirty days in jail.

NEAR Murray a threshing boiler exploded, killing Albert Beaman the engineer and Brunson Orr instantly, and wounding ten other persons who were assisting about the threshing, four of whom are fatally injured.

SAMUEL BIGSTAFF, through whose exertions and ability Newport secured a five-cent fare to Cincinnati, will be banqueting on the evening of July 11th at the Oddfellows' Hall in that city by the Commercial Club. It promises to be a very swell affair.

AN evening Cincinnati paper says a Paris man called on the police of that city to aid in finding the wayward daughter of a Maysville druggist, who is known as Lula Laughlin. In the last place firstly, no such party is known here, and Maysville has no druggist with a wayward daughter.

JACK'S BLACK EYE.

The Attorney General "Knocked Out" in His Suits Against Railroads.

A special from Frankfort says the grand old Commonwealth of Kentucky got a black eye in its thirty-odd cases against the railroads built in the state since 1884 for taxes amounting to over a half million dollars for state and counties. Judge Warren Montfort, before whom the cases were tried, rendered the opinion that all the railroads built since 1884 are exempted from state, county and municipal taxes for five years, under an act of the General Assembly of that year, which declared such exemption for five years for the "encouragement of railroad building in the commonwealth."

The Attorney General contended that the Hewitt act repealed this special legislation, but Judge Montfort holds otherwise—that it is a vested right. Attorney General Hendrick took an appeal to the Appellate Court, where he hopes for a reversal.

Our rulers, you know, must have money from some source to grease the Frankfort machine.

THE merchants propose to get up an extraordinary program for the next Fourth, says THE Ashland News.

MRS. DR. SCHILLING, that was Miss Tommie Stitt of Flemingsburg, presented her husband with a ten pound daughter at Cambridge, Mass., on the 1st inst.

THOMAS K. PROCTOR of the Sixth Ward has been notified by Captain M. C. Hutchins that a pension has been granted him at the rate of \$12 a month from October 23d, 1890.

NEAR Sprout, Nicholas county Mrs. Betsy Powell, in her 90th year, was found dead in her room with her head lying on the spinning wheel where she had been at work for several hours previous to the time she was found.

R. R. ROSSELL, Solomon Robertson, James Brady and John R. Robertson, candidates for Circuit Clerk in Nicholas, have entered into an agreement not to use money, whisky, or resort to any improper method whatever to secure votes.

THE deal between the Citizens' Electric Light Company of Louisville and a party of Cincinnati investors has fallen through, the stockholders at the last moment refusing to sell. The Cincinnati people will bring a suit for big damages in the United States Circuit Court for violation of contract.

DICK HURLEY, sent to the Ohio Penitentiary from Cincinnati on a sixteen-year sentence for killing John Keating, and who was paroled April 3d, will be returned to bondage to serve his full sentence which, according to the penitentiary records, will expire in 1906. Hurley has violated the pledges upon which he was paroled. He has been drunk, left the state, and the officials received word that Hurley declared he would never return to the penitentiary alive.

LETTER FROM AN EX-MAYSVILLIAN.

Graphic Description of the Wonders and Some Inconveniences of Colorado Life.

CREEDE, COLO., June 30th, 1892.

My Dear—: I have the hope that this will come to you when the gnawing cares of the boarding-house are at an end for the day, and if there be anything of interest in it, that you may be able to read and enjoy it in the cool of a Kentucky afternoon if you are, having such now in dear old Maysville.

How awfully distant the old place seems to be! As I look up at this circumference of mountains (9,250 feet altitude) covered still with snow, the idea of absolute and complete severance from the life and associations of former days takes the rule of my thoughts as they revert to you and home.

It is true that the little narrow-gauge railroad, a new branch of the Denver and Rio Grande, creeps up the banks of the Rio in its meanderings through the canons and gorges, bringing us news from civilization and affording means of escape. But I realize that I am in a new and strange world, with manners, customs and characteristics just as different from our own as those of the dwellers on the Congo or the society on the borders of the poles.

And yet, but for the natural and inevitable longing for familiar faces and friends, life in Creede is quite endurable. One-half of the picturesqueness of the city was destroyed by the late fire, which wiped "Jintown" out of existence in less than two hours.

Original Creede is located upon the gulch of Willow creek between two porphyry walls towering perpendicularly 300 feet on either side, the canon wherein it is built being not over 100 yards wide. The valley to the South widens out at the entrance of this gulch and extends in a gradual expansion of from one-fourth to three-fourths of a mile in width until it forms something of a plain at the borders of the Rio Grande two miles below us and in plain view of the city. Just where the valley begins to widen and being a continuation of Creede, or Upper Creede as it is now called, Jintown or Main Creede was built, before the consuming fire licked up its pretty frame business houses and blocks and left the little mountain city a heap of ashes. The business of the camp is now conducted in what is known as South Creede, and the bulk of the residences is situated on the sloping hillsides on either side of Willow creek, which comes brawling down through the center of the city, cold as ice and snow, which constitute its source,—can make it and as clear and clean as the sparkle in a baby's eyes. Unlike most streams its fountain head does not consist in springs, but from the melting snow in the mountains eighteen or twenty miles off and away above timber line. Its largest volume of water prevails in summer time, and strange to relate, from the hours of 11 a. m. until 9 p. m. This is explained in the fact that the sun's influence begins to melt the snow at about 11 a. m. and increasing in heat the flow from the melting snow and ice correspondingly increases until night comes and the raging waters subside. Beautiful and delicious mountain trout swarm in this stream and in the Grande below us. Do not believe that I am simply writing a romance when I tell you that only yesterday

afternoon I was present with a party of ladies and gentlemen on the back porch of the Tontine Hotel in this city, and saw them catch with hook and fly a number of speckled beauties while seated very comfortably in easy chairs on the portico, having their iced drinks and cigarettes brought to them by the waiters of the hotel. What would old Isaac Walton think of this modern innovation in the art of trout fishing?

The Colorado skies are a revelation. Our own Kentucky sky is often very beautiful, but it lacks the deep blue in the heavens which even occasional clouds cannot dim or diminish here. The high altitude and wonderfully clear atmosphere greatly misleads one as to distance, and a point of observation apparently only a short way off is, in fact, many miles away.

We have no spring rainfall. The rains come in July and August, and then as just as eccentric and capricious as our April showers in the South and East. I am told that when the rains do come here in this climate, (and I have only seen one little baby shower), they generally make their appearance in the afternoon, coming up in the shape of a small cloud—coolly, as if apologizing for the liberty they are about to take, give a liberal sprinkling for three-fourths of an hour and then move off, and the sun comes out and warms things up.

The one thing that stumps me consists in the fact that in spite of the absence of moisture of any kind, such vegetation as exists in these mountains grows and thrives. But two kinds of trees are indigenous to this soil and climate, the pine and quaking asp, or aspen. I think the same as our silver poplar. Both are very beautiful and cover all the hills as far as the timber line. The pine is of two or more characters as regards the coloring of its foliage, and the sheen blending makes a picture well worth looking at.

As a substitute for our native bluegrass we have the "gramma" grass, a pale green,—upon which cattle of all kinds grow fat. Its color, in contrast with the pines and aspens and the yellow and brown of the hills, presents a panorama which never tires the eye or grows stale to the lover of Nature and her masterpieces of high art.

At a little distance it looks like a green tapestry carpet in an assembly hall with burros and horned brutes holding an herbiferous banquet. To look at and contemplate it puts better thoughts in a carnal mind. It is a verdant mantle spread over the roughness of the world, or as dear old dead Walt Whitman puts it—

"Or, I think it is the handkerchief of the Lord A scented gift and remembrance, designedly dropped. Bearing the owner's name some way in one corner, To make us pause, reflect, and say, Whose?"

That which would chiefly delight you is the flora of this country. Absolutely without the least particle of fragrance, they are still the most beautiful of my eyes, at least, ever beheld. Infinite in variety and abounding everywhere,—even in the edges of the snow banks away up on the ranges above timber line—so that it is a veritable fact that one can "make a snowball with one hand and gather a bouquet with the other."

My instinctive love for them has prompted me to cull and press a number of them, a few specimens of which I enclose. They are only valuable when accompanied by the affection I send through them, and because they are hostages from the mountains of the Rio Grande.

A peculiarity of this high altitude ride us of vermin of all kinds, the black wood tick excepted. This is a combination—a dual of alligator, devil-fish and Bengal tiger compounded. I had a personal encounter with one the other night and barely escaped—after he had pulled me out of bed, *et al. armis*.

We never see the common house fly (*musca domestica*, with accent on the *cuss*), but the big green fellow is a perpetual trial and tribulation. They come in swarms like bees and sacrifice themselves freely to flavor our soup.

Rats and mice are unknown, but the chipmunk or ground squirrel is a pestiferous substitute. They infest all the houses and pilfer with impunity under the very nose of the housewife, since such a thing as a cat is likewise unknown in camp. The same is said of Leadville. A cat won't live this high up.

The magpie in the pine woods sounds his monotonous call during the heat of the day, (from about 11 a. m. to 3 p. m.) and are almost as plentiful as the sparrows on Second street at home. He is an inferior and degenerate offspring of a crow and parrot, and like the average nigger, an arrant thief. But the boldest buccannier is the camp robber, a species of the jay tribe. Handsome in plumage and very much resembling his cousin—our own blue jay—he raids the camp of the miner and prospector and with brazen audacity penetrates even into the tent and fleeces his rations from the tables without saying by *yo* leave.

The mountains abound with game. Elk, deer, bear, Rocky Mountain sheep, (scarce) mountain lion, ruff grouse—and pretty rough citizens. The game in the city itself runs wild and at large, and one does not need the aid of the electric lights to find its lair.

Gambling of every species forms a component part of the political economy of the place. Faro, roulette, keno, chuck-a-luck and every device that a heterogeneous and cosmopolitan society could conceive, runs wide open day and night. In fact night is unknown here, and a motto of one of our daily papers (THE Chronicle) has become famous in this Western country and passed into something like a proverb: "It's day all day in daytime and there is no night in Creede."

The revolver and Winchester rifle constitute a part of the wearing apparel of the average citizen, and it is no unusual thing for two or more "rustlers" to load themselves up with "prunes" (as they style it) and go out on a "toot" and "shoot up the town." I have seen several little pleasant diversions of this character, but please to look on at a safe point of observation. I realize the fact that I haven't lost any bullets and consequently do not put myself to the trouble to go and hunt them up. All this sort of thing is gradually being brought